

MARBLE HILL PRESS.

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No. 48.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

ZALMA.

Mr. Hall, traveling man, was here Tuesday.

S. E. J. J. visited our merchants Tuesday.

Joe Reyburn, shoe man, took a few orders here.

General Chandler of Marble Hill was here Tuesday.

Arthur Sanburn spent a few days in Paxico this week.

Marshall Eaker took his family to Glen Allen Thursday.

Alf Moore and J. H. Watkins went to Jackson Tuesday.

A great deal of fencing is being done in and around Zalma now.

Bill Crouch has been very sick with pneumonia, but is recovering.

John T. McClane, dry goods salesman, was on our streets the other day.

Whitson Jamison spent a few days with his brother, at this place, this week.

Mr. Burton is still holding it down here and has added several to the church.

T. J. Moss' coons have been making Zalma their headquarters for the last week.

J. V. Shinkard and Dr. Cabbage auctioned off a couple of horses last Saturday.

Rev. W. A. Davault was here Tuesday, working up his popularity in this part of the county.

T. J. Lloyd has bought the barber shop and moved it to his office in the northern part of town.

Alf Moore of Jackson has purchased an interest in the business of J. H. Watkins. They will stock up in the near future.

S. J. McMinn and Leo Shinkard made a flying trip to Marble Hill Friday. Of course they visited their county paper—everybody does, I believe—were heartily welcomed and entertained by THE PRESS, and received a perpetual invitation to "come again."

SHENY.

LODGE.

Everybody is sowing oats.

J. H. Stovall has gone to parts unknown.

Sam Newel is pining in Charley Willis' garden.

Frank Mitchell is talking of going to Nebraska on business in a few days.

There is a new republican permanently located here and Jim Mouri is happy.

G. L. Kirkpatrick is clearing a lot of new ground. George is one of the husslers.

R. L. & G. Vance's sawmill is doing a fine business now and turning out some good lumber.

Spring is here with its various charms. Birds, flowers, grass, bugs and ticks are on the move.

The Old Pond baseball club has played one practice game already, and now we look for them every Sunday.

I would suggest that our county court establish a code of signs. It would do away with that big lot of whispering.

Look out for the returns from school district 4, 30, 8 if you want to know how Lodge voted for commissioner of public schools.

Green Stovall says his farm is for sale, now, as he proposes to go west and grow up with the country. You had better remain where you are, Green.

Philip Maloney has gone to Scott county, where he has engaged work at \$15 per month, I understand. Stay with it, Phil, for you cannot make that here.

The General Baptist ministers and deacons' meeting for the first quarter was held with the Flatwoods church, beginning March 29. I am informed they had a good time and a good crowd.

I have been trying to farm some and this making provision for the sweet by and by with the "sweat of one's classic brow" has an attachment in the shape of cricks and twitches that are a bit distracting.

A man may go to his merchant, with whom he has done business for years, and ask for an itemized statement and it is all right—he gets it.

and if there are errors they are corrected without a "kick." But let him inquire how his taxes are going and a wonderful "roar" is made. I can't see what objection any good soldier can have to an investigation of his claims upon the country. If he was patriotic enough to win the proud distinction of having been a true soldier he certainly should be more than happy to defend his title.

THE KID.

CROOKED CREEK.

Spring has showed up at last. Walter Denman is erecting a new residence.

Samuel Shell visited relatives at Patton last week.

Henry Tinnin is very sick with inflammation of the brain.

Henry Lee and wife made a trip to Fredericktown last week.

Garden making, potato planting and oats sowing is the latest.

Rev. Joseph Dotson preached at Pleasant Valley church Sunday.

Rev. Davault will preach at Mount Carmel church next Sunday.

Prayer meeting was conducted at Liberty church last Sunday evening.

Elzy Lee was thrown from a horse Sunday and kicked, but not seriously hurt.

W. A. Yount and family were visiting relatives near Marble Hill Saturday and Sunday.

Married—Last Friday, Wilson Davis and Miss Nellie Lizembee, Rev. Steve Yount officiating.

Omri Tallent was riding a colt a few days ago, when it became unmanageable and threw him into the creek and when he got out he was as wet as a drowned rat. Says he will not try to ride the animal soon and especially if there's any water in sight.

SEMPER PARATES.

How Davis Was Captured.

The visit of the Wisconsin state commission to this city, says a Chattanooga dispatch, to finally fix the positions of their troops at the battle of Chickamauga in preparation for the location of monuments has brought to light the real facts as to the capture of Jefferson Davis. The head of the confederacy has always been misrepresented as dressed when taken prisoner in woman's clothes and the enormous hoop skirts then worn by the gentle sex.

Brigadier General Henry Hadden, then lieutenant colonel of the First Wisconsin cavalry, is present as a member of the commission and denies the current stories as false in this particular. General Hadden, though now a white haired veteran of seventy-three years, grows indignant whenever he talks of what he terms the gross exaggeration of a very natural action by Mr. Davis. In relating the story he said:

"May 6, 1865, I was specially detailed from Macon, with 150 picked men of the First Wisconsin cavalry, the only command then with Spencer repeating carbines, by General James H. Wilson to overtake and capture Jefferson Davis, who was making his way in the path of Breckinridge and Benjamin south via Florida to Cuba. Our course described a circle, so that we were overtaken by Colonel Pritchard, who was sent out two days later with the First Michigan cavalry. The latter pushed ahead during the night, as news of \$100,000 reward offered May 6th had reached camp before his troops left, but we came upon them before day of May 10th. They fired upon us in the dark. We replied and drove them back, and capturing a Michigan cavalryman first discovered we were fighting our own soldiers. Two of Colonel Pritchard's men were killed and a number wounded.

"Davis was encamped with a party of forty or fifty and six rods away from the skirmishing line, just over a little swamp and asleep at the time but was awakened by the first firing, and, dressing quickly, stepped out into the door of his tent. As he did so a private of the First Michigan cried, 'halt,' but did not know who he had captured till I approached. The first man I ad-

dressed was the confederate postmaster general, Mr. Reagan, of Texas, since senator, who very courteously said: 'Gentlemen, you have taken the old gentleman himself.' The soldier who arrested Mr. Davis said he had a shawl thrown over his shoulders when he first saw him.

"I reported this circumstance to General Wilson, when I returned to Macon with the distinguished prisoner. The story was telegraphed out from there and in the confusion, by misunderstanding, the simple fact of wearing his wife's shawl was magnified into a ridiculous story that the president of the southern confederacy was disguised in woman's clothes. I have always branded it as utterly false and frequently at post reunions have made myself exceedingly unpopular by denying this yarn, for untutored like that are sometimes pleasant to believe.

"I would not injure Mr. Davis, if I could, by allowing a false impression, which I was unwittingly instrumental in creating, to prevail. The capture took place in a forest of pine trees near Irwinville, Irwin county, Ga., where Mr. Davis, with his small party, had pitched two tents. The party consisted of Mr. Davis and Reagan, Colonel Harris, his private secretary, Mrs. Davis and her sister, teamsters and a few unarmed soldiers. The larger fighting escort had left him the day before, and Mr. Davis appeared very pettish and blamed his wife, in my presence, for delaying them. She was on the way to her home in Mississippi and Mr. Davis's separation from General Basil Duke's cavalry escort and the delay cost him his liberty. All other prisoners except the chief were paroled. The fallen chieftain, as he then appeared, was tallish, but thin-featured and nervous, but very dignified and stately, and would pass as a high-toned gentleman in any crowd, while he was dressed modestly, but unusually well for the time.

Colonel McClure's Little Joke.

I notice that my friend, the great editor, Colonel McClure, is in the south, says a correspondent of the Philadelphia Star. He was in Birmingham the other day, where he made a speech to a big crowd. After having given the Alabamians some excusable taffy concerning their ability to produce iron at a cheaper rate than we in Pennsylvania can, he let himself loose on the silver question. He said he wanted to admonish Alabama of the threatened combination of the west and south on the free silver issue against the rest of the country. Their theory would entail injury only on those pursuing the fallacy. The men who are talking this doctrine are either knaves or fools. That is precisely the way in which the colonel talked when the proposition was before congress, a year and a half ago, to repeal the Sherman silver purchasing act. He told the people of Philadelphia that the repeal of the act would put an end to hard times, and he denounced the opponents of repeal as knaves and fools. The colonel at Birmingham wound up his remarks with the following piece of extraordinary information:

"All the populists, a majority of the democrats and two-thirds of the republicans in the last congress dishonored themselves in refusing to support the president in his scheme to save the country \$16,000,000. The goldbugs, whom they berated so much, had come in and saved the country's credit and charged 4-1-2 per cent for doing so."

We have been wondering whether the colonel really believed what he told the Alabamians, and, if he is laboring under the impression that they believed him. Since the defeat of Pattison we have noticed a tendency in the great editor to be eccentric in his public utterances. It looks as if he had determined to lift the limit from his imagination. That idea about the goldbugs coming to the rescue of the government's credit is good—a little far-reaching, but still good.

They made a clean \$6,000,000 out of the transaction, but if it had not been for the great love they bore the country they might have done some squeezing and raked into their coffers twice or three times six millions.

The colonel should be a little more careful in his assertions, or when he gets beyond Alabama he may run up against some people who are better informed as to what is going on in the world than are the Alabamians. If the colonel is really deficient in information, I will help him out. Two weeks ago the same 4 per cent bonds, or "Grover's," as they are called, were worth in the open market 15 per cent more than the government received from Grover's English syndicate in payment for them. As Colonel McClure well knows, the London Economist knows all that is to be known about the dealings of the governments of the world with syndicates and financial agents. For generations it has made a study of such matters, and stationed as it is at the center of international finance it has every possible facility for comprehensive and accurate information on the subject. Well, here is what The Economist says of the recent bargain Grover and his man, Secretary Carlisle, made between our government and the syndicate: "The new loan has certainly proved an immense success—for the syndicate. Speaking broadly, it was taken by them at 104 1-2, and its issue price averaged 113. And now we see the United States compelled to allow intermediaries to earn a profit of over \$5,000,000 on a loan of \$65,000,000."

How They Are Paid.

The highest salaried employee in the United States, says a New York special, is supposed to be the president of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, Henry B. Hyde. He receives annually \$100,000. John A. McCall gets \$75,000 to be president of the New York Life. Samuel Spencer receives \$50,000 a year for telling Pierpont Morgan what he knows about railroads. Mr. Cleveland receives \$50,000 and a house and lot for being president Dr. Depew's salary as president of the New York Central railroad is believed to be \$50,000. Cornelius Vanderbilt's cook receives \$16,000 a year. The sheriff of New York used to make \$100,000 and over every year, but his wings have been clipped. Massini receives \$50,000 a season for singing his mighty tenor in Madrid. Jean de Reszke received \$5,000 for singing one song the "Salut demeure" from Faust. Patti's contract called for \$5,000 a night when she was at the height of her fame, but she had to give \$500 of it to her agent. Taral, the jockey, has made \$30,000 in a single season. President Felix Faure of the French republic receives \$250,000 a year. Admiral Greer's pay is \$6,000. An English general's pay is \$27.50 a day, and the pay of an English admiral is \$19,000 a year. Sir Julian Pauncefote, British ambassador to this country, receives \$30,000 per annum. Britain's ambassador to France, the best paid diplomatic personage in the world, receives \$50,000 a year.

The German reichstag was not there, but Bismarck's eightieth birthday was celebrated with appropriate honors all the same. The white-haired old statesman who did so much to bring about the unity of the German empire that he may well be called the Father of His Country, has certainly not deserved the indignity he has received, and the emperor's graceful tribute to the great German statesman, following so close after the reichstag's refusal to congratulate Prince Bismarck on his birthday, has won hearty approval from many quarters. Although loaded with honors and splendid gifts, the prettiest occurrence of the festivities preceding his natal day was the presentation from the empress by the crown prince of a beautiful basket of roses and a letter, with the simple words, "From mamma." It would have been but the decent thing for the reichstag to have publicly honored the Iron Chancellor in spite of all party differences and antagonisms, and the German people will doubtless resent the insult to their great statesman.

SOUTHEAST NEWS.

Charleston Enterprise: One of the prettiest and most costly decorations that the Odd Fellows will have at their celebration in this city on the 26th of April will be an arch reaching from the Mississippi County Bank to Kenrick's store, with the inscription of "Welcome, I. O. O. F." It will be made of different colored globes and lit up by electricity.

Farmington Herald: A camp meeting will be held at the Fair Ground in Farmington July 16 to 26 inclusive. Dr. Beverly Carradine, the great evangelist, will preach twice a day. A large crowd of campers are expected from all around the country.

It is said that Ste. Genevieve has 106 old maids and 97 widows.

New Madrid Record: Dr. Watson discovered a case of small ox three miles northeast of the city in the neighborhood of Judge Raloff's and Marshal Richards sent out nurses, provisions and flags and has the lanes nailed up and the place strictly quarantined.

Dexter Messenger: Sherman Woodrey, charged with breaking into Gunter's jewelry store and stealing sixty-six watches on the night of July 4th last, escaped from the county jail at Bloomfield Sunday night. He was picked up the next day by Deputy Sheriff Aslin near Ardeola and lodged in jail Monday evening. He escaped again Tuesday night and up to time of going to press no word had been received of his capture.

Jackson Comet: Six young ladies of Jackson took fright at a muley cow near the Methodist parsonage. They stood in the road and cried for help, when the old cow was doing nothing but looking at her calf through the fence.

DeSoto Press: On Wednesday morning Silica station was broken into. This is about the sixth time in as many years. The burglar helped himself to about twenty-five of Agent Cottrell's cigars, a passenger's overcoat which had been left at the station, an old revolver, and a trunk had been rifled.

The clouds are settling over Crystal City and Festus and the rush and bustle of business and industry is no longer present. The great glass furnaces that for eighteen years have glowed with intense heat are now dark and cold, and the crowds of busy men have faded from the scene.

Poplar Bluff Citizen: W. V. Keese who lives just at the head of Happy Hollow, came to town yesterday with a curiosity in the way of animal life not often seen. It was a calf with eight legs, two bodies and one head. Ben Jonas purchased the curiosity and shipped it to St. Louis to be stretched and stuffed and asserts that he will gather a few more curiosities and travel with them this summer.

Bill Byrket went out after squirrels last Tuesday in the timber near Massey's Switch, four miles south of Poplar Bluff. Bill tramped over four sections and had not seen even so much as an Indian hen to waste powder on, when he sat down on a log to rest and reflect on the uncertainties of the chase. He had not been seated on the velvet-like moss-covered fallen monarch of the forest more than six minutes when he heard a light step behind. Turning he beheld a mammoth gray wolf within ten steps from him. Bill's hair lifted his hat. The great brute stared at him and Bill stared at the wolf. The gun he held was loaded with fine shot. Trembling he broke the weapon, withdrew the cartridge and replaced it with one containing buck shot. The wolf in the meantime trotted away from him, stopping just fifty yards away to take another look at Bill and his gun. As he looked Bill pulled the trigger and the great beast fell in his track, one shot entered his ear. The animal weighed 110 pounds and is the largest of the kind that has been killed in this section for many months.